T'ADOO ON POLICE GRAFT.

FORMER POLICE COMMISSIONER WALPER OF HIS TRUT BLES.

-Bafends His Vice Squad Calls down an Vice Spot Afres Mir up of the War on Housey and Millseger in the Tenderich and rger in the Ten

Pettor Handquertera—that antique and silling paless, that tends of churacter-discovers of intergue and clasimisation, as phram that outside early in former Police examinations. William Me'd or's book, hole to come to be published and whee's he lie "Quanting a three City." Mr. Me v do cote the lesse after his two years as head the department, as his reference to Head-arture, attrough macro in exposure to the department.

a joining the department, probably de-ribes his fastings as he left it.
The back, secreting to rumor that pro-ded it, was to contain several real con-tions and embody many personal onnes, but those who expected real space the inner workings of the departent will be dissprointed. There are prior of crimes to be sure, but these stories ve already been told in the newspapers; ore are stories of graft and corruption, o, which almost anybody who is familiar the police affairs believes, but is unable prove. When all is read and done e reader finds that Mr. Me a doo has merely on dealing in generalities, and has given commendations for making the force tter, many of which he expounded while was in office and of some of which succeeding administration in Mulberry

For instance, the Commissioner of libe Department is sadly underpaid, Mr. Adoo thinks. "They pay \$17,500 a year a Supreme Court Justice," he says, "and de any one pretend that the Police Com-issioner's work isn't as hard, that his sponsibilities are not at least as great that his office is not just as important? the right man were found to be Police sioner no salary could be too high. The Commissioner should not be bothered th the financial end of the department, her, Mr. McAdoo believes, but the Comp oller's office should attend to that. Th w surrounds the Commissioner with red pe, which must be cut before any real isiness can be done. "The Commissioner on the firing line, is in command and ght not to have his time taken up quariling over the price of rat traps, coal uttles, drinking water, soap, gasolene d curry combs.

So much for the financial troubles. There an the trouble, too, of holding subordiits officers responsible for vice and crime, and Mr. McAdoo concludes that the Comissioner himself must know what is going 1 before he is qualified to bring charges gainst others. Exactly what the former sioner believes as to this is here ven in his own words lest part of his meanin the somewhat involved passage ight be lost:

"He [the Commissioner] must never be ependent upon any one man, whatever is rank. Given the fact that there is rime in all of the precencts of New Yorknd even under the best conditions there is nore or less crime and vice in all parts of a reat city-suppose then you put all of the repectors on trial and they in turn charge lithe captains, and the captains charge all of the men with responsibility-and would be entirely logical-and the Mayor charges the Commissioner with esponsibility-which would be equally gical-you would then have the spectacle one day of having the whole force, down the remotest doorman in every station.

however great or small in amount, pre-Iternative under such logic but to convict very man; and if a policeman permits rime and vice to flourish when he has the power and means to suppress and appreend it, he ought not to be fined a day's ay-he ought to be summarily dismissed. This policy would, therefore, result in the liaminaal of the whole police force."

in spite of the revelations regarding his to-called vice squad Mr. McAdoo maintains that it was a good thing and that it was an active factor in breaking up the protection "Men and women feel that when they pay

their money they are going to be protected. ha save. "That is the reason they were so bitter against the so-called vice squad at Headquarters.

"So long as it was in honest hands the interest of the people and the law could not be sold out by a captain; he was unable to make good. The victims who paid the preinct authorities found themselves raided and haled to court by the Central Office men. and when these raids came thick and fast it staggered the corrupt elements in the

*Of course this shifted the temptation from the precinct to the Headquarters men. The latter had to be frequently changed and kept under closest surveillance; but among them I must say there were examples of firmness and marked integrity and resistance to manifold temptations greater than I have ever known in the business

"Of over 300 men tried out there remained only twenty-five of the squad proper on January 1 of this year. The rule was to weed out, as infectious diseases, on the first

sign of illness." Mr. McAdoo says the squad did great ervice against vice and crime, and that the pest evidence of this fact is that "all crookdom, in and out of the police force, hated

it, fought it and helped to abolish it." "Either you must give a Commissioner a real detective bureau or he will have to orgenize an office staff on these lines," he con-

Mr. McAdoo makes it plain that his peronal views favor segregation of vice and he devotes considerable space to an explanation of the results obtained by such system in Washington. He also believes that the average citizen in this city doesn't care whether poolrooms are running or

The district leaders are usually interested n the poolrooms, he says, as they furnish jobs for many constituents. He isn't sure that the district leaders could drive the poolrooms from their districts if they wished, but where the leader is unalterably opposed to them they will seldom be found. Then comes this story about an unnamed

"I know of one Assembly district where the leader drove every one of them out, notwithstanding the fact that they tried to bribe and bully him. He was a thoroughly honest man, and when a poolroom invaded his district be came to me directly, giving the all the facts he knew and served notice on them that they must get out. This resulted in driving all poolrooms out of his

Chinatown evidently caused Mr. McAdoo considerable trouble. He devotes a chapter to that interesting part of town and at the outset he shows his opinion of it by calling

It "an ulser spot on the face of the sity. | GRAND PAGEANT IN STADIUS

it "an ulear spot on the race of the whole which would be inveiled and rebuilt."

Chinatown, he has discovered, is inhabited largely by a lot of Chinese parasites, who thrive and facton on their unfortunate countrymen, a few degraded white women and degenerate white men and some white who trade on its vices. Everybody in the state on its vices. stown motes dops or tobacco and

generally both.

Everybody gambios. They bet on everything in which the jame of chance play a part and in the gambling games the patron hear's a chance. He is looked upon as

ogitimate proy. The Chinamon who live in Chinatown do The Chinamen was less in common or work as a rule. They are really a fine lot of assumirels and very cumning. The theatre is a huge exvers of a place, and, says the ex-Commissioner, 'I suspect that the whole acting there is fakery gotten up

the impose upon the Caucasian visitors.

'A crooked police captain, given sole charge of Chinatown, could retire at the end of the year comparatively rich. Chinatown has its own government to which all pay rent or blackmail, and the head men of this government, if populitied, will deal with the police and purchase immunity and pro-

"If the top Chinamen, their white con-federates and the landlords were not mak-ing a great deal of money out of it," Mr. McAdoo declares, "Chinatown would not last a week."

Then comes praise for Detective Sergeant Costigan, who succeeded Eggers in command of the vice squad after the latter was suspended on charges. Costigan, Mr. McAdoo says, gave Chinatown the hardest blows it ever received. He had it on the run, and in another six months or a year there would have been no Chinatown. They were being slowly starved out of it. That will probably be news to Chinatown.

"Polities and the Police" is the title of the ast chapter, which is as much a culogy and defence of Capt. Dooley as anything else. Mr. McAdoo sent Dooley to Coney Island to clean the place up and Dooley did it to his

"To show how important it was to those who want to thrive by the rich plunder of such a place as Coney Island in the summer," says the former Commissioner, "I need only say that at one time they went so far as to put up a job on Capt. Dooley by planting a fake gambling establishment and raiding it from the outside in hope of discrediting him, and they also endeavored to trump up other charges, finding that I was impervious to any outside influences in the matter." Mr. McAdoo never forsook Dooley. He

stood by him to the bitter end. When Dooley got through with Coney Island, says Mr. McAdoo, there was not a disorderly house or a house of assignation there; there was little lawlessness and drunkenness. So Dooley was moved to the Tenderloin and the mysterious powers there, the professional bondsmen, gamblers, poolroom keepers, swindlers and the lawreaking element generally banded together against him. Even the newspapers helped in this mighty conspiracy, Mr. McAdoo says, and then came the the Bon-Ton raid.

The Bon-Ton was a "black and tan" poolroom and gambling house. A notorious convict ran it, and one afternoon Dooley and Inspector Schmittberger raided it The next day the newspapers agreed that the place had been unnecessarily smashed up and that the negroes found in the place ad been brutally clubbed.

Neither Dooley nor Schmittberger would talk to the reporters about the raid, but they saw for themselves and talked to a number of negroes whose faces horeout their stories of the clubbings they had received. Reporters sent out the next day returned

with the same reports. The newspaper accounts stirred the Mayor and he demanded a report, calling attention especially to the allegations of brutality. Mr. McAdoo says the Mayor was "red flagged." At any rate a public hearing was held at Police Headquarters and Dooley and Schmittberger were

washed. Nowhere in his book does Mr. McAdoo tell how soused policemen have little diffoulty in producing witnesses to clear them of any orime. Nowhere does he tell what sometimes h ppens to witnesses against the police, especially if they be of the class that fre uented the Bon-Ton.

Mr. McAdoo says there was no clubbing or smashing up of the place. He lays great stress on the fact that there was no evidence of clubbing at the hearing he held on the matter. Then came renewed war on Schmittberger and Dooley, he says. He stood by them. He continues:

"Satisfied that Dooley and Schmittherger were to remain, despite the shrieks of the curfewers and the Bon-Ton lawbreakers and bondsmen, gamblers, loafers, swindlers, and the leaders of the devil's old guard in general, the logic of the situation pointed to but one solution-a Police Commissioner who had the audicity to challenge the very sources of the Government in the enforcement of the law must go. Surely no sane, serious and conservative statesman intent only on a business administra-

tion could stand for such a man." There are parts of the last chapter which sound similar to Mr. McAdoo's utterences when he left the department.

IT HAPPENED IN JERSEY. The Man Who Didn't Know About the San

Francisco Earthquake.

Not all the world knew of the San Francisco earthquake. Within the range of vision one has from the top of the Flatiron building there was discovered the other day complete ignorance of the calamity.

The discovery came as a jolt to some literary folk who live the simple but busy life in a cottage among the New Jersey bills an hour' ride from New York. With the rural free delivery bringing the city paper on the day of issue they keep in touch with the outer world, and it was only the morning after it o curred that they learned of the

earthquake and fire. The nearest habitation to the cottage is a farmhouse whence daily visits are made for the purchase of milk. During the visit of Wednesday, the day of the earthquake, none of the farmer's family, all gossips of the usual bucolic type, mentioned San Francisco at all. On Thursday night, the visitor, while waiting for the milk pail to be filled, remarked, apropos of a threatening sky, that she hoped there might be rain in San Fran-

cisco, too. "Why," asked the farmer, "don't they

have rain out there?"

have rain out there?"

Amazed that any one should not know about it, the visitor told in a rush of excited words of the blow that had fallen on the Pacific Coast city. The farmer stopped milking to listen open mouthed.

"Durned if I heerd a word about it," he drawled, when the visitor concluded. "You see, I hain't been daown to the village sence Monday, an' we don't do much readin' here. The Boonville paper comes every week, but Samanthy's eyes hez been so bad lately guess she hain't read the last copy."

The next evening the visitor brought, besides the milk pail, a bundle of New York papers.

papers.
"Now," she said to the farmer's wife, "you can read all about the earthquake in San Francisco."
"Land's sakes!" cried Samantha, "was it
San Francisco? Silas said it was Cincin-

EYEWITNESS DESCRIBES GLORI-GUS SCENE OF OPENEND DAY.

From York Straig Spring Coffee

o Munitred Thomand Persons due Olym-ple Games Regin: Martiditys of Station Travel for American Athletes 400 at Training Takie in Makes of Language.

ATHERN, April 24. The Olympic games ore begun officially on finnilay, April 27. were begun officially on fitteday. April 27. Few more impressive athletic events ever were held. The fate was put in commission by Ring George of Grosco, who had as gueste Ring Edward VII and Queen Alexandra of England, and there were also present the members of the Hellenic royal family as well as a host of diplomats, crown officials and lesser lights of nobility. As a speciacle there is nothing that equals been convergence. To begin that would hear comparison. To begin with, a crowd of 200,000 persons sew the function, and they were orderly and quiet to the last degree. Not all, of course, were inside the stadium, but every seat was taken and crowds stood up in the passageways and according to an official statement there were sixty thousand in the hig basin. It was on the hills outside, which rise steep from the top wail of the statium, that the siggest crowd was perched. On the east where are still tracemble the ruins of the Tyche temple, the knoll was capped with surging mass of humanity, and on the Ardettos, another hill on the west side, there was a dense array of men and women.
This is the deadhead land in earnest, and it
would make anything around the Polo
Grounds on a big baseball day or a football

Grounds on a big baseball day or a football match look like three dimes.

About 2:30 o'clock, when the stadium was partly full, an incident occurred which vividly reminded the Yankesa present of their native land. Quite suddenly a shower came up and the big drope began to patter on the white marble. In an instant there with the marble. In an instant there is the state of start of the contract of was a mighty whirr as if a flock of giant birds had taken flight, and up went thousands of umbrellas. In less time than it takes to tell, the arena was transformed into a waving mass of silk and steel. The um-

rellas were of every color. Three o'clock was the hour set down for the opening ceremony, and promptly at that hour everything was in readiness. At the apex of the arena the throne wa set, and at each side were the seats extending for the nobility. There were six bands stationed inside the stadium, with the royal band at the entrance, and a few minutes after the appointed hour it struck up the Greek national anthem as the royal

party filed through the gate. King George led the way with his & feet inches of manhood, as erect as a flagpole. King Edward, with Queen Alexandra on his arm, followed, and strung out behind were the other members of the royal party. They marched the full length of the stadium and all arose and cheered. As they neared their seats the band changed to God Save the King." When they had taken their seats a proclamation and address of welcome was read by a tall, powerful official, who stood on the running track facing their Majesties, and after the speaker had finished King George advanced to the front platform and declared that the games were officially in commission.

Then came the parade of the athletes. The teams made a round of the stadium and passed in review before the royal stand. There they were arranged in groups, with Greece in the lead and right behind them the Americans, then the English, French Swedes, Germans, Norwegians, Danes. Several contingents were from the Grecian Islands and there was a loose trousered delegation from Crete. One troupe of women figured in the show and they beonged to the Dana Club of Copenhagen. As they filed past the reviewing stand most of

the athletes waved their caps and cheered. The Americans gave the regular military salute by carrying their caps in front. The caught the popular fancy and Uncle Sam's boys got a warm greeting as they stepped ip the stadium on the other side. After he parade there was a series of exhibitions by the gymnastic teams, the girls from Copenhagen coming in for a large share of the honors in a jumping contest, some stunts on the flying rings and tumbling. During their session Queen Alexandra grew quite interested in their work and took several snapshots of the group with a small camera. A team of twenty gymnasts from the Panathenian Club of Athens performed a gymnastic drill, and similar marce were were done by the Ger-

mans, Danes, Swedes and Norwegians.
It was learned that the exact seating caacity of the stadium is 58,000 and though tremendous affair as to size it fills with the crowd rather easily. There is no crush at the entrances, for on an occasion like this at the entrances, for on an occasion like this every one who passes in must be armed with a ticket beforehand, and he can get entry only by the gate which his ticket calls for and occupy the exact seat number designated on his piece of cardboard. Inside the gate no one has the least trouble in finding the location, for there is a competent set of special policemen on hand to direct the visitors at every turn.

All the seats are the same. There are forty-eight tiers and arranged at such a steep pitch that there is no such thing as

steep pitch that there is no such thing as a woman removing her hat to give the per-son immediately behind a chance to look. Every one has a good view of the arena and there is no kicking. Should it occur that any of the spectators prove unruly or objectionable to those in his immediate that any of the spectators prove unruly or objectionable to those in his immediate vicinity any one can raise his finger to a policeman, who is sure to respond quickly, and the disturber is removed in a jiffy. So profound is the enthusiasm of the Greeks for the work of the athletes that such a proceeding rarely happens, and when it does in the majority of times the intruder is found to be a foreigner.

Another feature is the cleanliness of the seats. The whole structure is scrubbed every day and the bench part is covered with a sort of straw cushion, which is put on every afternoon and taken off after the crowd leaves.

on every afternoon and taken on after the crowd leaves.

If ever a delegation of Americans met with hardships travelling abre ad it was the athletic team after it left Naples. Byron's "Garden of the World" could more fittingly be designated the "land of mud." One ate dust, smelled dust, drank dust, breathed dust, and one had only to wink, when he raised a cloud that would be dense enough to smother even a place as large as Jersey City.

There right in front of the Hotel Londres, where the athletes stayed a day and a night, was old Vesuvius blowing dust, brioks, rocks, scrap iron, butts of trees and tomato cans miles beyond the clouds. Her lid had been on since 1872, but she made up for the dong spell of lassitude and the natives around say she is not through yet. It made little difference to a person what sort of clothes or shoes he were on the streets of Naples, as after strolling around for a few minutes the suit turned out to be a sort of steel gray with yellow dots here and there. Bad as this was, it was as nothing compared to the rapacity of the Italian cab drivers. When the native of the dusty land sees a stranger, and especially an American, his greed becomes a mania. Then and there he considers the American his prey. The Jehu will curse, pray and beg in the same breath, and maybe wind up by going on his knees in the final straits of supplication.

From Naples the team went by rail to Brindisi and en route rattled by Pompeii, while further in toward Vesuvius in the valley could be distinguished a hissing sound, and a smoky smell caused by the new bed of lays, which was burning into the ground. The Italian train is by no There right in front of the Hotel Londres

one up to date, and so to the noise and set becometive features it e-into-stantage ing like a Long Island rattler of a gention ago, but by no means as good, are was no dining our, nor any place which a syngre meat could be had along road, so the guard of the affair, who a a pather important personage in the nestimation, had his hands full with

was a pather important personings in the corn estimation, had his hands full with the team.

At every dop where bananas, oranges of peanute were for one the whole hand carned and everyed down on the edition. They impuly waited ustif the guard blew his circular fails herry and the train was in rootion, when there was a wild cheek for the care and the follows went flying through windows and every way irraginable. When they gained their seats wild whereper rain the sir No such crowd ever fravelled with the Italian contributor, but he knew they were American and an idea developed with the Italian contributor, but he knew they were American and an idea developed with the flatian contributor, but he knew they were American and a cold one developed with the flatian contributor for the advisor of the stillates environed the agenty, but now and again they were repaid by scenery which laftled description.

The route was via Potence, Meloumfor and Taranto, and late at night the third trumbled into Brindist. From there the team took the steamer dost the standard for Pratus, but called at the island of Corfy, where a stay of haif a day was spent partly training and sightsweing. Receptions were tendered to the team by the town officials and the Americans were treated with the highest entemp, for the Greek of to-day, no matter what he may be in foreign clique, shows the trace of early politoness and refinement on his native leath.

The trip from Patrus to Athens took seven hours by rail and was rather smooth going when compared with the fearful joiting of the Italian road. One of the most remarkable sights of the spin was the Corinth Canal, over which the train passed. At Athens the team was met by the Greek committee and James E. Sullivan, headed by a Greek band which ripped out a medley of American airs to perfection. They went through the principal streets in carriages. The widest excitement prevailed, for as an athlete the American is regarded reverentially by the Greeks aince the showing made by the Yankees at the first

The widest excitement prevaises, for as an athlete the American is regarded reverentially by the Greeks since the showing made by the Yankees at the first revival of the Olympic Games in 1896.

They were quartered at the Zappeion along with about 600 others, and the babel of languages and assortment of athletic species were beyond comparison.

All were fed in the same dining room, and as the waiters spoke nothing but Greek there were innumerable funny mistakes. For instance, Mike Spring asked for outmeal and the waiter in a few seconds returned with a big bottle of whiskey. Prinstein was doing his usual kick when the waiter fiew through the door and came back with a pillow. Butter is a great rarity in Athens and everybody seemed surprised that the athletes should be so anxious for such a delicacy. At table honey takes the place of butter and very soon the boys began to get used to the change.

the place of butter and very soon the boys began to get used to the change.

A peculiar incident occurred in connection with the entry of Peter O'Connor, the Irish jumper who came to Athens to take part in his favorite event. He paid his own way and wanted to appear in the stadium with the Irish flag on his chest, but Prince George of Greece flatly refused the request and O'Connor was informed he would have to sport the English colors or not compete at all. Daly and Leahy, the other two Irishmen who were sent by subscription, met the same fate and had to compete as Englishmen. Canada and Australia were ordered in the same calendar, so that England had five allies to help her to take the measure of the Yankees. Of course they were all in high dudgeon over the decision of the Crown Prince, but they had no way out of it. they had no way out of it.

MR. GWIMPLETON'S WINDOWS. The Sight of Them Sets Him Discoursing as the Rain Falls.

Outside the rain was beating against he windows fiercely, while inside Mr. Gwimpleton discoursed good humoredly. "When I was a boy," he said, "we used to ecite a piece in school that had a verse in t something like this-maybe I don't get t exactly right, but this was the substance

"I never owned a young gazelle. To greet me with its gladsome eye, I never owned a tree or flower, But 'twas the first to pine and die.

A kind of melancholy piece it was, and always kind o' liked it. It had a sort of a swing to it, but still it seemed sort of far nd I never thought it could apply to me, for I always thought then that it applied strictly and only to gazelles and trees and flowers. And I never owned a gazelle in my life, nor any trees nor flowers, and so it was all right as far as I was concerned, and could afford to sympathize with the sad person who did have such things, but was always losing the same and I always did, and I always kind o' liked the poem.

"It never occurred to me then, you see, as I came to understand it later, that this poem was sort of in the symbolic or emblematic or philosophic line, a sort of commentary on the troubles that beset us in life, or that seem to pursue some of us, but in due time I did learn that the mere fact that one doesn't happen to own a gazelle or a tree doesn't exempt, him from tribulation, as plenty of men who never saw a

gazelle could tell you.

"One man, for instance, never goes out in a new suit of clothes without getting caught in the rain or having mud spattered on it from a passing truck. Another man never trots out a new derby without being sure to have a brick dropped on it from the scaffolding of the first new building be passes.

"We all of us have, or think we some hard luck pursuing us; and if each of us was to add his verse to it the gazelle poem would probably reach by this time four times around the earth, with maybe half or three-quarters of a lap to spare. I could add a verse to it myself:

"We never had our windows washed, But what twas sure to rain next day, And get 'em all streaked up again, Although the same we had to pay.

And that's the simple truth. As a matte "And that's the simple truth. As a matter of fact, I've got nothing to complain of; we've had, take it by and large, pretty good luck in life; but if this window business keeps up much longer I don't know but what I'll come to be a melancholy gazellist myself; that is, in a limited way, as far as window cleaning goes. For we do seem to be hoodcoed on our windows.

"We had these windows washed veaterday. And look at 'em now. And it's always been so, always. We never had our windows washed but what 'twas sure to min next day." to min next day."
And here Mr. Gwimpleton halted. But he was not cast down. In fact, as he ceased, he smiled again; at the falling rain.

THE FIRST OF THE CHAUFFEURS. Men to Whom the Name Was Once Applied in France.

From Figaro Chauffeurs existed long before there were

History tells us that along about the year 1795 there sprang up in France, principally in the eastern and central regions, fantasti-cally dressed men with their faces blackened with soot and their eyes carefully concealed who gained admittance to farm houses and other isolated dwellings at night and committed all kinds of depredations and out-

rages.

They had an atroclous habit especially. from which they obtained the name that posterity has preserved for them. They first garroted their victims, and dragged them in front of a great fire, where they burned the soles of their feet. Then they demanded of them where their money and jewels were concealed. Such interrogatories could scarcely

he resisted. It is from this that is derived the appella tion of chauffeur, which once so terrified old ladies, but which at present evokes in us only cheerful and pleasing thoughts of automobilism and of voyages and excursions at twenty-five and thirty miles an hour, in which there is nothing but the roads and paved streets that are scorched

MOUNT TOM AT MOODES TOO OLD

TO BE PRINKY.

this Young and tiddy Magazaino Make Yearlie file That at his Principa The Stanino Noises Resulted by Last Week's Shake at Stat Hampton.

EAST HESTYTON, Coun., May 17. Some of the mationts of this town the bully earth-insies that about up this place thought that old Mount Tom as Mostive was starting on another campage and that this region was to suffer the face of San Francisco, or the country the face of har Francisco, or that so ably the old mountain, which for the last two hundred years or more one done nothing more explose than come the madents because with an occasional bit of grambling, was going to settle down to business and beich forth

like Ventreits.

Nothing of the kind happened and nobedy fled the town from fear; but there was a great revival of stories of the various earthgreat revival of atorics of the various earth-quakes which for the past two hundred years have visited this locality. The older inhabitants shout their heads and recalled the stories told them in their youth of the prophecy of the Englishman Steele, who, away back in 1750, fled to England, declaring that for years this region would be visited by strange notes and earthquakes. The tale as told because a hundred years ago, and handed down from genera-tion to generation, is that the Moodus noises, one of the accompaniments of the

noises, one of the accompaniments of the earthquakes here, were first notices when Steele came to East Haddam and took up his residence with a prominent citizen named Knowlton. Queer stories were told of the visits made late at night by Steele to Mount Tom, and finally Steele confided to his host that he had discovered a wonderful fossil in the mountain that he called carbuncle. The stone, he said, was a large, white, round substance, resembling an ordinary stone in the light, but of great

brilliancy at night. One evening he brought the stone home and secreted it in the basement of the house. When darkness came on it began to shine with great brightness, and despite the fact that there were no windows or doors in the cellar the whole house was illuminate by its radiance, and neighbors came from far and near thinking the house was aftre. The following morning Steele and his

wonderful gem disappeared. Nothing was ever heard from him afterward, and the story soon spread about that he was murdered on shipboard while on his way home

to England.

Just before he left East Haddam he is reported to have told some of the villagers that the noises that had been heard in the neighborhood were caused by this stone, and prophesied that for ten or fifteen years there would be no recurrence of the noises or the earthquake shocks, but after that time they would begin to be heard again, because he was unable to get all the stone out of the mountain, and the portions left there would grow large enough in that time to cause more trouble for the inhabitants.

About fifteen years after he left the town so the story goes, residents began to notice again the recurrence of the earthquake shocks and rumblings of the mountains that ever since have interested scientis's. There are those who take little credit n the gem story and place confidence in the old Indian theory of the trouble. East Haddam, according to those who are up

in Indian lore, was named Morehemodus by the Indians, who before the coming of the white man used this as the favorite spot in Connecticut for their powwows. Interpreted into English "Morehemodus" meant "Place of Many Noises." When the white men began to drive the Indians out of this valley the latter ascribed the mutterings of the old mountain to the

wrath of the Indian God at having to make way for the God of the white man. In the early p Silliman of Yale became interested in the Moodus noises and sought the aid of the Rev. Henry Chapman of East Haddam, a foremost clergyman of this region, in getting accurate information concerning the phenomenon, believing that the minister's version would be more accurate than that

of the ordinary resident. According to Mr. Chapman's report, the first severe shock of which the town of East Haddam had a record came on May 16. 1791, and was felt as far away as New York and Boston. This quake was so severe, according to Mr. Chapman, that Capt. Benedict at Killingworth, twenty miles away, while pacing the deck of his schooner, which lay at anchor, saw the fish leap out of the water in every direction. One hundred shocks were counted that night.

In writing under date of August 13, 1792, the Rev. Mr. Hosmer of Haddam gave an account of the occurrence in which he attributed the noises to the work of the red men and their deviling influence. His letter, addressed to Mr. Pierce of Boston, after describing the terror that prevailed on that night, and subsequent nights when other shocks were felt here, closed as follows: "I have been informed that this was a

place where the Indians drove a prodigious trade at worshipping the devil. Now, whether there be anything diabolical i these things I know not; but this I know, that God Almighty is to be seen and trembled at in what has been often heard among

That nobody here need lie awake nights for fear that Mount Tom will kick up any rumpus is the opinion of Prof. William North Rice of Wesleyan University, who made a study of the Moodus noises an earthquakes hereabouts. Only young giddy mountains make trouble like that at San Francisco, according to him, and the old Connecticut hills are too staid to be put in this class.

"For years," said Prof. Rice, "there have been slight earthquakes in these regions and the so-called Moodus noises are light earthquake shocks. Wherever there is much folding and overlapping of the crust of the earth there is apt to be an occasional shifting which will cause a shock to be felt on the surface. "Where the mountains are old in geo-

logical times, as the hills in this region, for example, the readjustment is almost completed and the shifting will be slight and the earthquake resultant only a light one. On the Pacific Coast, where the mountains are younger geologically, much more severe shocks may he expected as the rocks readjust themselves and become settled. " By the reckoning of Prof. Rice, Mount Tom has been doing duty in the Connecticut Valley since the paleozoic geological age, and is therefore two or three million year, old, more or less. Consequently he has become pretty well settled and will not cut up the capers that his younger relatives on the Pacific Coast may be expected to. When asked how he told the age of mountains, Prof. Rice said:

"High mountains are generally classed by geologists as young mountains, for as soon as a high mountain is formed the winds, rains and streams begin to wear it down, and unless a second earth disturbance throws it up again, as it gairs in years it loses its height."

ENTRAL

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VAUDEVILLE BILLS.

"Le Domino Rouge" With a New Name

Le Domino Rouge, or Le Belle Dazie, as she is now known, will appear unmasked at Proctor's Twenty-third Street Theatre this week. Vesta Victoria will play is announced as her "farewell week" in America. Others on the bill are: Walter Jones ard Mabel Hite, Berzac's Comedy Circus, Tom Nawn and company, Frank and Jennie Latone, Davis and Tom Alm ord ard Charles ard Jac Bearn. At the Fifty-eighth Street Theatre Hope Booth and company will present "The Little Blond Lady." Weyburn's "The Futurity Winner" will hold over for another week. The programme also includes Horace Goldin, Chirles F. Semon, Pirriscoffis Troupe, the Dixie Serenaders and Brooks brothers.

The West End Theatre will have a vaude ville bill this week headed by Houdini, the handous king. There will also appear the Kita-Banzai Imperial Japanese troupe of foot jugglers, the Kita-Muras. Le Roy and Woodford, Viola and Engel, Ren Beyer, Anna Chandler and Marshall & King.

Hear Ward, the singing comedienne heads the bill at Hurtig & Seamon's, and with her appear Max Witt's Six Sophomores and a Freshman, Brown, Harris and Brown in "The Arrival of General Hard-tack," Americus Four, Wentworth and Vesta, Joe Flynn, the Misses Delmore, and the Wangdoodle Four.

The Fourteenth Street Theatre will have moving pictures of the San Francisco disaster. There will be daily matinées.

At the Colonial this week Eddie Foy ate star of "The Farl and the Girl," tops the list. Blanche Ring is another feature. the list. Blanche Ring is another feature. Wilfred Clarke and company will be seen in "What Will Happen Next." Others to appear are Abbie Mitchell and her Memphis Students, Eddie Clarke and his Winning Widows, the eight Allisons, Selma Bratz, the woman juggler: the Village Choir, late of "Way Down East" company, and Curtis and Busse.

Commencing to-morrow a series of moving pictures illustrating the San Francisco disaster will be presented at Daly's Theatre, giving two exhibitions daily.

Hammerstein's bill is headed by Charles Grapewin and Anna Chance, in their one act skit "Mr. Pipp." Merian's panto mime dogs will be seen again. The bill also includes the Four Fords, Delight Barsch and the Ten Broomstick Witches, Campbell and Johnson, Gardner and Vincent, Beliman and Moore, the Elgomas and M. Arneson.

The Alhambra will have Billy B. Van and Rose Beaumont in a singing and dancing sketch, Frank D. Bryan and his peace congress of American girls, Harry Cilfoll, the Six Proveanis, European bloyclists; Spissell brothers and Mack, Mr. and Mrs. Jimmie Barry, Brown and Nevarro and Dillon brothers.

Melville Ellis will head the bill at Keith's, and the Nichola sisters will give a Topay sketch. The Wilton brothers, gymnaste, will also appear, and Raymond Finley and Lottie Burke will present a new burlesque.

At Tony Pastor's will be Genaro and Bailey Fiske and McDonough in "Brocky's Temptation"; Smith and Baker, DeElmar brother-frank Whitman, Mitchell and Marron, John Morrison, McKenna and Driscoll, Misses Emmett and McNelll, and Will H. Fields.

The Crackerjack Burlesquers will be at the Dewey. The Gotham will have Fred Irvin's Big

Enoch, the man fish, will be a novelty at Huber's Museum this week. In the theatre will be the Forresters, Hazel Blanche and Greenfield, the ventriloquist.

At Huber's Casino the bill includes Lewis and Delinve, Al. Tyler, Sylvia Cook and Charles H. Duncan.

The cinematograph views of the San Francisco disaster continue to be the attraction at the Eden Musée.

Sunday Amusements.

The usual Sunday concerts will be given at Hammerstein's Victoria, the Proctor houses, the West End, the New York, the Colonial, the Albambra, the Grand Opera House, the Yorkville, the Metropolis and the Gotham. At the American moving rictures taken in San Francisco immediately after the earthquake will be shown.

To-night's concert at the Dewey will be under the auspices of the Italian-American Democratic Society for the benefit of the esuvius sufferers.

THE BROOKLYN THEATRES. 'Gallops' at the New Montauk-

Henor the Mayor." The attraction at the New Montauk this week will be Charles Richman in "Gallops." The play is founded upon the book of hunting stories of the smart set by David Gray. Mr. Richman is supported by capable company.

"His Honor the Mayor," a musical extravaganza new to this city, will be at the Broadway this week. A special feature of the production is the "pony ballet."

Mildred Holland comes to the Majestic for the week, appearing in "The Triumph of an Empress," portraying Catherine the Great. This is the last week of the season.

"Fighting Fate," a lively melodrama. one scene of which is laid at the Sheepsh ead

NEWYORK ENTRAL Bay track on a race day, will be at the Grapi

LINES

Theodore Kremer's "The Queen of the Convicts' will be at the Folly this week.

Vesta Tilly, who is said to get \$10 i minute while she is on the stage, will be the headliner at the Orpheum. The extra feature is "The Military Octette and the Girl. with the Baton," while the rest of the bill includes Ed F. Reynard, Shean and Warren in a new act, Grace Field and her Matines Maids, and the Wotpert Trio.

The "High Rollers" Burlesque Company, will be at the New Star. Beginning this evening and at matinger

and evening performances throughout the

week, motion pictures of the San Francisco earthquake and fire will be shown at the Shubert Theatre. NEW BREED OF WATERFOWL, Hen Thought So Hard About Ducks That She Hatched Out Half Breeds.

It has remained for an enterprising farmer of Beltrami county to breed successfully a new waterfowl, which promises to take its place in the front ranks of the game birds of the State, and which has already caused considerable embarrassment to two Bemidji nimrods, says the Bemidji, Minn., cor

respondent of the St. Paul Irispaich. Charles Saxrud owns a farm in Maple Ridge township, about fifteen miles northwest of Bemidji. Last year he decided to raise a flock of ducks, and with that end in view he secured a pair of ducks, and in the nature of things the female was desirous of hatching out a brood of her own kind, and she was given an even dozen of nice eggs with which to begin business The duck sat industriously on these eggs; for five days, when she was accidentally

killed. Mr. Saxrud was at his wits' end as to what to do with that setting of duck's eggs. He had an old Bramah hen that had been persistent in setting on door knobs and any other old thing that was lying around loose, and he put her to work on the duck eggs. The eggs finally produced eightsmall hairy fewls that caused great consternation to the old hen, but she adopted the whole bunch and took good care of hem until they b the lake one day. The ducks immediately took to the water, and the hen raised a great commotion as her adopted youngsters

This was repeated for several days, until Mr. Saxrud, in desperation as to how to allay the concern of the hen, decided to tie pieces of rubber to her henship's feet, which would allow her to swim with her brood. The scheme worked to perfection, there being a perfect web foot. The brood was raised and is still a part of Mr. Sax-

swam about.

rud's flock.

This year when the old Brahma eximited signs of desiring another family to look after he placed chicken eggs under her. While she sat the hen mused continually on those ducks, and the trouble she had with them and her stress of mind evidently affected the hatch, as, when they came out of the shell they were exactly the form of a chicken, with the exception that they were provided with a duck's bill and had webbed feet.

They were larger than ducks, but had all

They were larger than ducks, but had all their habits. They at once took to the water, and Mr. Sarrud was again forced to

their habits. They at once took to the water, and Mr. Saxrud was again forced to provide the hen with her rubber socks. The brood developed rapidly and were soon large, lusty fellows, nearly as large as full grown chickers. One day last week George McTaggert, a member of the Board of Aldermen of the city of Bennidji, and Fred W. Rhoda, clerk of the district court, made a trip up in Maple Ridge township for an outing. They chanced to camp near Saxrud's place, and whileout one afternoon espied at a distance Saxrud's old hen and her brood swimming along peacefully in a little lake on the farm.

The hunters could not exactly decide what the fow were, but fina ly decided they were swans and let loose two double barrelled charges of shot in the bunch. They rowed out to get their haul, when they made the discovery that there was an old hen with rubber tied around her feet and the halfbreed, ducks. Just then Saxrud happened along, and it took considerable promises of refreshments on the next trip to town before the shooters were allowed to go. Only three of the entire bunch of chicken ducks were saved from annihilation, but Mr. Saxrud thinks he has enough left to form a nucleus for a large flock of the netw variety. left to form a nucleus for a large flock the new variety.

Before the Train Left.

From the Toledo Birde.
The lady of the good intentions sat in the union depot awaiting the departure of the train for Elmore, scheduled to leave at 5.0kg P. M. She was sitting beside her sister and two children, and of nervous temperament was observed to be restlessly moving about-

"Norwalk division east," yelled the station master as he strode across the big marble "Good-by, good-by," smiled the lady

good intentions to her sister, as she grasped the two children and stepped toward the

good intentions to her sister, as she grasses
the two children and stepped toward the
gate. The was one loving embrace and as
kiss.

"Don't forget to wind the clock to-night
she admonished.
"All right," rejoined her sister.

"Norwalk division east," came in stentorian
tones from the man in the blue suit with hig
brass buttons on his coat.

"Say, Mary, remember the cat. Feed her,
again the traveller said.

"All right sister: I won't forget.

"And say, Marie, lock all the doors Burglars might get into the house, "almost stanned
the crowd that was listening to the alongue
with amusement.

"Norwalk division east," expostulated the
stationmaster, who knew the woman wanted
to board the train. "Only one minute, lady
"Heavens, I forgot my bundle!" she mail!
groaned, and rushing into the depot, quickly
secured it.

"Train, train!" the woman tearfully supplicated, as the big locomotive was slowly
steaming out. "Conductor!" she cried.

But the Norwalk division east had gone.

Steaming out. "Conductor!" she of But the Norwalk division east had

. Mer.